

## The Times-Dispatch.

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SUNDAY, MARCH 8, 1908.

## STATE FINANCES.

Two days ago we called attention to the subject of State finances and showed that although there was uncertainty as to what the public revenue would be under the new tax system, there were threatened demands upon the Treasury which were giving some members of the General Assembly deep concern. We showed that extraordinary appropriations of \$85,000 had already been made and that there were pending appropriation bills of more than half a million dollars in amount, making a total of \$381,000. We learn that the bills which have been introduced are being pushed with vigor by their patrons.

Since that article appeared, the Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg has come forward with an appeal for an appropriation of \$125,000 flat and an addition to its annuity of \$15,000. That swells the amount of the appropriation bills passed and pending to three-quarters of a million dollars. And so again we sound the note of warning.

It must not be understood that we are opposed per se to any of these objects. They are all worthy, and especially so the Polytechnic Institute, which now has more than six hundred students, and which is doing a magnificent work in education and industrial development. But we urge the General Assembly to be conservative and to go slow and to be sure of its income before it makes these extraordinary appropriations. It will not do to impair the machinery of State government; it will not do to hurt the State's credit. We must practice the most rigid economy in all directions rather than such a blunder as this should be made.

There is something just here for the Democratic party to consider most seriously. The Democratic party is responsible for the new order of things; responsible for the new Constitution, responsible for the new system of taxation, and it will be held responsible for all the appropriations that are made. Therefore, if the General Assembly should by extraordinary appropriations embarrass the finances of the State the party would at least invite an opposition party to spring up. The people are most sensitive on this point, and it is no matter to be trifled with.

In conclusion, let us repeat that we do not feel alarmed, that we do not mean to alarm anybody else, that we have entire confidence in the integrity of the State, in its ability and in its purpose to discharge all its obligations, and it seems to us absurd for holders of Virginia bonds to sell them at a sacrifice. They are worth as much as ever they were worth, and they are just as good intrinsically as a United States bond. Nor do we think that the State is liable to be embarrassed. There is good reason, on the contrary, to believe that the revenues will be quite sufficient for all purposes. But out of abundant caution we warn the General Assembly, and we repeat the warning, and we shall keep on repeating it as long as we feel that it is needed, not to commit the State to large and extraordinary appropriations until the money to meet them is fairly in sight.

## THE ROSEMARY LIBRARY.

Richmond has many educational institutions, not the least of which is the Rosemary Library. This library is part and parcel of the educational system of Richmond, and apart from the fact that it is supplying thousands of good books each year to readers at large, it is giving direct encouragement and aid to teachers and pupils in the public and private schools of the community. The library is not run for gain. Those who manage its affairs receive nothing for their services and desire nothing except the consciousness of doing good. Its mission is philanthropic, altruistic, and it deserves the support of the community.

It deserves our support, because it is a home institution, and it should be patronized in preference to foreign institutions which furnish books to the people. The greater its income the more good it will be able to do. Its privileges are to be had at the very reasonable price of three dollars a year. That is the fee for the regular subscribers. But in order to extend its operations and its influence, the rules provide that each and every woman in the city who works for her living may have the privileges of the library for one dollar a year. It is gratifying to know that there has been a considerable increase in the number of dollar subscribers, showing that the library is growing in the right direction. It is painful to note, however, that there has been a decrease of late in the number of three-dollar subscribers, and as under the new Constitution the city is not permitted to make an appropriation for the library, the Rosemary will be seriously embarrassed in its operations unless the number of regular subscribers is greatly increased.

This is no appeal to charity, for the

Rosemary Library is not a charitable institution. It gives value received, and more than value received, for every dollar which comes into its coffers. In addition to the circulating feature, the library is kept open all day, and the general public are welcome to come in and read as much as they will.

There has been a great deal of talk about the proposed Carnegie Library in Richmond, and there is much disappointment in some circles that the offer of the philanthropist was not accepted by the city. But why should we not take up the Rosemary Library and make it, as far as possible, a substitute for the more pretentious affair which Mr. Carnegie proposed to give. It seems to us that that is the sensible and patriotic thing for the book-lovers of Richmond to do. Let all who desired the Carnegie Library bestow their affection and their contributions upon the Rosemary, and we shall soon have a grand public library without the aid of Mr. Carnegie.

## THE COURT SYSTEM ON TRIAL.

The findings of the House Committee for Courts of Justice in the Campbell case have been made public, and while there is some disagreement as to whether or not certain charges were sustained, there is general agreement that Judge Campbell should be removed.

In considering the findings of the committee, the members of the General Assembly must put the personal question out of their way, for the personal question has nothing to do with the case. C. J. Campbell is not on trial for any crime or for any offense against the State. He is on trial for having assaulted the Rev. C. H. Crawford, but he was acquitted by a jury of his peers, and cannot again be tried on that count. The Committee for Courts of Justice, we repeat, did not investigate the conduct of C. J. Campbell as a citizen, but the conduct of C. J. Campbell as Judge of the County Court of Amherst. Judge Campbell was elected to the high position which he occupies by the General Assembly, and as serious charges were brought against him it was the bounden duty of that body to investigate and ascertain whether or not the charges were true.

It has been said that this is a fight on C. J. Campbell by his enemies who are trying to persecute him. There is no doubt that the enemies of Judge Campbell have taken an active part in moving on this investigation and in pushing the case against him, and it has been demonstrated that Judge Campbell has many enemies in his own county as well as many friends. But all this is entirely outside the main issue. The question for the General Assembly to consider, and the only question for it to consider, is whether or not in the light of the evidence and in the light of the report of the committee C. J. Campbell is a proper person to be Judge of the County Court of Amherst. If so, he should be retained; if not, he should be removed.

Let us have no confusion here. There is no question of personality; no question of politics. Our concern and the concern of all impartial Virginians is for the dignity and majesty of the law.

The law in itself is nothing. Men do not have reverence or respect for a statute or for a court of justice, per se. If the law is not properly administered, if the judge of a court is not a person to command the respect of the people, the law in that community must necessarily fall into contempt. If we want the people of Virginia to uphold the law and respect and reverence the law, we must have the law administered by men who command respect. That is the main point in the discussion, and that is the question for the General Assembly to consider. It would be a disgrace for any member to vote to remove Judge Campbell because of any personal spite or political spite that he may have against him. It would also be disgraceful for any member who concurs in the report of the committee to vote for the retention of Judge Campbell on political or partisan grounds. The man, we insist, is not to be considered. It is the position, it is the court system of the State.

It is for the General Assembly to proclaim that a man who has acted as Judge Campbell has acted during his term of office is a fit person or an unfit person to preside over a court of justice. The court system of Virginia is on trial.

## GENERAL J. E. B. STUART.

The Stuart Monument Association have shown unwonted activity of late, and now have made quite sure that the great Virginian cavalier shall have a monument worthy of his fame. It will be the third equestrian statue to be raised in Richmond, the others here being dedicated to Washington and Lee. The site selected is on the Capitol Square.

It is tolerably certain that the proposed Capitol improvements will include a broad and graceful flight of granite steps from the front of the Capitol portico to the ground, and its landing on the ground will be not far from the Stuart Monument site. In other words, the chosen site is immediately in front of the portico and will be bisected by Franklin Street, if that thoroughfare were extended through the Square. It is a shapely slope, set in grass, void of trees except two small ones.

Of old, this slope was much higher where it verged upon the Capitol Building than it is now. Some three or four feet of it was shaved off the last time the Capitol Square was "remodeled" and reshaped. Then the little wooden "belly" that stood there was taken down and the bell was put into the bell tower—the dignified, not to say solemn-looking structure which blocks the eastward course of Franklin Street through the Capitol Square. That tower is one of Richmond's modern antiquities and is an important object of historical interest.

For a long time the Capitol was guarded by a company of uniformed and excellently drilled State soldiers, known as "the Public Guard," and those on duty there had their guard-room in the tower, while their general headquarters were in the old Armory at the south end of Fifth Street. Part of their duty was to ring the bell in the tower. This was done to announce the hour of meeting of the General Assembly. It was also pealed as

pathetically as possible when either House lacked a quorum and when the sergeant-at-arms was notified to bring in members. It was likewise rung in case of fire in the city.

More important yet it became the alarm bell for the war period, when the militia were summoned to duty to repel the frequent raids by the Federal cavalry. On those momentous occasions the youth of the town from 15 to 18, and "the silver grays," from 45 to 55, and the battalions of Confederate Departmental clerks, etc., assembled on the Square to march forth and man the intrenchments.

That bell rang out this war-cry on May 10th, 1864, and a few days later it was mournfully tolling for the death of "Jeb" Stuart! And on another dreadful day, to wit, April 3rd, 1865, it rang out, as if the Capitol were on fire; but the firemen and the assembled spectators were horrified to find that "the Capital Disaster" had occurred, and that 40 men were killed and 200 wounded.

Lee and his army had been fighting Grant in the wilderness and on the Rappahannock, when Lee learned of Sheridan's raid on Richmond, and went Stuart to intercept it. Stuart was on hand here in time. Near the Yellow Tavern in Henric county, out the Brook Road, about six miles from this city, there was an engagement on May 11th which was called Sheridan's raid to relieve his haste; but Stuart, riding from one position to another, was fired upon by a straggling dismounted Federal and was mortally wounded.

Stuart had emptied his revolver—he had not a shot left, and the Federal quickly reloaded his carbine on the top rail of a fence, took good aim and shot Stuart in the groin. Two of our men helped Stuart off his horse. Soon a little crowd (Andrew Venable and others) gathered about him, and just then General Fitz Lee came up riding to the front. Stuart said in his usual tone of voice: "Hailo Fitz; go ahead, old fellow. I know you will do what is right." An ambulance coming up, Stuart was placed in it and brought to Richmond. Here he died the next day, aged 31.

The last written order given by Stuart is preserved. It was addressed to General Bradley T. Johnson and asked of the latter the loan of the fine battery in his (Johnson's) brigade.

Stuart's last dispatch was written at Ashland 6:30 A. M., May 11th, was addressed to General Braxton Bragg here, informed the latter of the writer's plans and closed by saying, "My men and horses are tired, hungry and jaded, but ALL RIGHT." This was brought to Richmond, through perils and difficulties, by A. S. George (now Dr. George), of Richmond, a member of the Hanover Troop.

That General Stuart and his men saved Richmond from sack and burning no doubt ever has been entertained. Our City Council was so well satisfied of the fact that it promised on behalf of Richmond to erect a suitable monument to Stuart's memory. It has never done so; but that it will do its duty now, and in furtherance of the present movement, there isn't a shadow of doubt.

Stuart was buried in Hollywood. Over his grave his family caused a suitable shaft to be raised. By his side rests his little daughter, Flora, of whose death he spoke in the tenderest terms while upon his death bed. His dearly beloved wife survives, as does his son, who bears his father's full name.

John Bates Cooke, H. B. McClellan, John R. Thompson, Edward A. Pollard and others have written well of Stuart. Thompson's poem is particularly sweet, and that knowledge will help us up a step further, to show forth God's glory. For when once we see Him as He is, we shall get others to know it, too, so that we will be a pattern of Christ, and then whatsoever we do we shall do it to the glory of God.

And what is doing everything to the glory of God? You will say of some excellent man, you have but to know him to honor him, or of a very beautiful woman, but to see her is to admire her. So of God. Men have but to see and know Him to love and honor Him.

## A STUDY IN COLORS.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch turns away from politics a moment to look at metal more attractive, the girl with bluish-tresses.

The red-haired girl is all right. She reminds one of the sunshin. She may be a little fiery, but she is generous. She stands up for her rights, but she respects the rights of others.

Undoubtedly, red-haired, not to say red-headed, girl is, has been and ever will be all right. Much more than the English girl, sung by an English poet, she brings the summer and the sun. Fresh, bright, and as a matter of convention, to be sure, there are no red-headed girls. They have to be "Titian-haired," "auburn-haired," with hair "of the hue that poets love," and so on with similar flimsy. So cowardly, and so much of the thought, "dope of superstition is the world, is it because Judas Iscariot was popularly supposed to have a red poll that red-headedness has to blush for its own color, so to speak? No, it is not. It is the thought, but, "Judas-colored hair" should be judged by its merits as a piece of color, and not condemned on account of literary or legendary associations.

A similar trick of association and habit made even as a matter of convention, to be sure, there are no red-headed girls. They have to be "Titian-haired," "auburn-haired," with hair "of the hue that poets love," and so on with similar flimsy. So cowardly, and so much of the thought, "dope of superstition is the world, is it because Judas Iscariot was popularly supposed to have a red poll that red-headedness has to blush for its own color, so to speak? No, it is not. It is the thought, but, "Judas-colored hair" should be judged by its merits as a piece of color, and not condemned on account of literary or legendary associations.

The red-headed girl is spirited. There is no dull albinism about her nature and temperament. But there is no better reason for calling her fiery than for holding the blue-headed girl must be deep in the blues—New York Sun.

Our relations with the Sun have always been friendly, and we do not know why it should try to involve us in the entanglement of red ringlets. We have made no charges against the red-headed girl. We did not say that she was "fiery." We said "she may be a little fiery." In saying this we did not give assent to a popular superstition, but simply noted its existence. We said it in much the same way that Mark Twain once said in reply to the question "What might be your name?" "It might be Smith."

Of course, there is something in "trick of association," as the Sun puts it. Red is the warm color, and it also signifies radicalism. It is the emblem of anarchy, and naturally suggests temper. Our contemporary, the Sun, doubtless took advantage of this "trick of associa-

tion" in selecting a name for itself. "The Sun" suggests brilliancy and dander and hot stuff, heat and light and electric flashes and acrobatic rays and all that. But our contemporary would be quite as brilliant did it shine by another name.

And so the girl whose hair changed by a trick of chemistry to bluish would have been quite as fiery if her hair had turned to sable instead.

But let us return to the original proposition, which our red-headed contemporary has tried to distort. We said that the red-haired girl "may be a little fiery," but our experience would teach us that she is quite amiable, and always a very warm member of society. Fact is, we were not speaking of lasses in classes. You can't classify girls according to the color of their hair. Indeed, they are not to be classified according to anything, for they are not to be classified at all. Each girl in the world is sui generis; each red-haired girl is sui generis. Hence we repeat that the red-haired girl is all right.

Now let the Sun go into eclipse.

## A NOBLE TRIBUTE.

We learn from a private letter that at a recent meeting of Stonewall Jackson Camp, C. V., of Staunton, an editorial article in The Times-Dispatch of February 22d, on "The Confederate Cause," was adopted by the camp as its "platform of principles." "When we are all gone," says our correspondent, "we will have your editorial on record as our dying and undying testimony."

And we tell our friend, and the other members of Stonewall Jackson Camp, that we would rather have for The Times-Dispatch that "undying testimony" than a monument sky-high in the city of Washington. It is to us the noblest and most gratifying tribute ever paid to this paper.

## "HEAVEN ON EARTH."

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.) "Whether ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."—1 Cor. xiii.

This is a command from God, my friends, which is well worth a few minutes' consideration. If it was ever any man's duty to show forth God's glory, surely it is our duty, too. It is in the Bible, clear and plain, and has been there for eighteen hundred years; yet it is seldom read, more seldom understood, and still more seldom put into practice. Men eat and drink—do all manner of things with all their might and main; but how many of them do this for the glory of God?

People have forgotten what God's glory is. They seem to think that God's highest glory is saving them from hell fire. And they talk not of God and His wondrous majesty, but only of the fact of God having saved them; looking at themselves all the time, and not at God. We must get rid of this idea of religion at all risks. It is a wonder, indeed, that we are saved from hell, and much more raised to heaven, such pious, cowardly, pitiful, creatures as we are. Yet the more we think of it the less wonder we shall find in it. For the wonder of all wonders is, that God Himself, in His majesty, His power, His wisdom, His love, His pity, has stooped to save us. In thinking of Him we shall get far beyond the mere wondering at Him to something higher—even worshipping Him.

If we would be really goodly we must find out what God really is. Remember, he who knows Christ knows God, and that knowledge will help us up a step further, to show forth God's glory. For when once we see Him as He is, we shall get others to know it, too, so that we will be a pattern of Christ, and then whatsoever we do we shall do it to the glory of God.

And what is doing everything to the glory of God? You will say of some excellent man, you have but to know him to honor him, or of a very beautiful woman, but to see her is to admire her. So of God. Men have but to see and know Him to love and honor Him.

If we call ourselves Christians and believe that God is our Father, then we should delight to honor our Father, and should try to make others to do it also. Whatever we do, we should make it tend to His glory, and thus be a lesson to our neighbors, our friends, our families. We should preach God's glory day by day, not by words, but by our conduct, everywhere, at all times.

Nothing is so infectious as example. If you wish others to believe a thing, believe it yourself. If you wish your neighbors to see what Jesus Christ is like, let them see what He can make you like. If you wish them to know that God will save them from their sins, let them see His love save you from yours.

Do you wish them to see God's tender care in every blessing and every sorrow that can come? Let them see you thanking God for every sorrow and blessing you have. One good man who lets the thought of God grow in his heart and shine through his life is a living gospel. Men see his good works, that they are Godlike; see that all malignity and nobleness is His gift, His stamp, and they get a fresh glimpse of God and glorify their Father who is in heaven.

Would not such a life be a heavenly life? Aye, it would be more; it would be really and truly heavenly. We should be sitting in heavenly places with Christ Jesus and having our conversation in heaven. All the while we were doing our daily work, following the plow or serving our country, in the counting house, in the train, or by our firesides, we should be all that time in heaven.

Why not? We are in heaven now, if we had but faith to see it! All places are heaven if you will be heavenly in them. You may not choose your place, but you can always control your conduct there, under His watchful eye.

Heaven is where God is, where Christ is, and hell is where God is not. The poets tell us:

"Hast thou seen hell and heaven? Why not? Since heaven and hell Within the struggling soul Of every mortal dwells."

Think of that! For in thee, at this

moment, is either heaven or hell, and which of them? Ask thyself; ask thyself, my friend.

It appears that the law class of the West Virginia University is not law-abiding. Forty-odd of these students recently cut up high jinks, and ended by breaking up about \$40 worth of furniture. Thereupon the faculty sent a bill to the class for the damage done. They would not pay. The faculty then gave them twenty-four hours in which to pay up and apologize, or suffer the consequences of refusal. They would do nothing.

The faculty now proposed to expel the refractory students, but the latter went to Judge Mason and sued out an injunction to prevent any such action upon the part of the faculty.

So the case goes into the courts—where the "law" will, perhaps, learn something about the penalties of law-breaking, and get a lesson in practical litigation.

The Annapolis Naval Academy is being arranged for the reception of the 320 new midshipmen who are to be appointed in accordance with the recent act of Congress. Meanwhile, the life of the average Congressman is not a happy one, for he is expected to secure cadships for most of the bright boys in his district.

Reports of the finding of petrified human bodies are coming in from Tennessee, West Virginia and North Carolina. About ten or twelve years ago, what was alleged to be the petrified body of a woman was on exhibition here, but it proved to be a fraud. It was merely the cast of a live woman made not in plaster, but in concrete or granolithic material. Some of the physicians of the city had endorsed it as a rare natural curiosity before its artificiality was discovered.

According to the Kansas City Star the plantation upon which Lee surrendered to Grant will soon be in the market. It has been offered to the United States Government for a price, \$30,000, but without success. It was bought from its war owner, McLellan, by a northern syndicate, we believe.

It is stated by the Star that the building in which the terms of surrender were signed, has been taken down, piece by piece, and stored away; this to prevent spoliation on the part of tourists and others.

It seems as if we cannot get rid of one State scandal before another one bobs up. That letter about the Petersburg asylum, which is not "fit to print," will bring about another investigation.

The Democratic side of the new Senate started off well in making Arthur Pue Gorman its leader. He is a leader who knows how to lead.

Ex-Senator Pritchard, of North Carolina, has been converted to one kind of free silver doctrine. His friends and admirers have presented him with a \$1,000 silver service.

The Delaware brand of party harmony is not the kind that Republicans usually deal in, and therein it is interesting.

The President is not satisfied with a Crum for his South Carolina colored friend, but wants the whole loaf.

The Hearst boom is trying to butt into California, but the odds are against it, judging from the latest accounts.

Admiral Crumshell is one man who does not think Chicago is Illinois, and Chicago now has it in for him.

It begins to look as if the Council and the street car folks will have to transfer the transfer question to The Hague.

Weather prophets, like doctors, differ in bad weather.

St. Patrick's is the next birthday to celebrate.

With a Comment or Two.

Those papers that are being printed at sea are a little rocky.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"Rock and rye" are not strangers to many that are printed on land.—Farmville Herald.

Very few, if anything has been fully demonstrated in the last few years, it is that successful journalism and "rock and rye" cannot dwell together.

In consideration of the joy that the location of the Nash and Davidson monuments on the Gulfport, Battle Ground, will give Colonel J. O. Morehead and Colonel J. O. Reese, the Governor is forgiven.—Charlotte Observer.

That is a very graceful way of ending the fight in North Carolina, to which allusion has been made in this column.

The State Legislature will close its present session next Wednesday. Nothing of so very great importance has been enacted.—Smithfield (N. C.) Weekly.

The rural saloon keepers and the distillers of North Carolina will hardly agree to the last statement.

Not one man in a thousand accumulating riches through gambling—unless he happens to be the proprietor of the gambling house, and after then the same man perishes a pauper.—Nashville American.

True; but so many men refuse to believe it until they learn its truth by personal experience.

Remarks About Richmond.

Farmville Herald: Broad Street, Richmond, Va. Main Street, Richmond, is the style of the suit, and the postoffice building is the home of contention. Broad Street has our sympathies, and we vote for the Ford Hotel lot as the place for the new building. But we haven't a vote, and beg pardon if the suggestion should offend anybody.

Newport News Press: Richmond clergy-

## An Hour With Virginia Editors.

The Norfolk Ledger's scouts bring the following information from the enemy's country:

"The leaders of the G. O. P. in Norfolk and vicinity appear to have buried the hatchet beneath a considerable pile of official provender. The boys who have been called to get near the governmental feed box will soon have the old time weapon at work again."

The Staunton News has reached this conclusion:

"The great advantage of rural food delivery is no longer the subject of serious dispute, for it has unmistakably vindicated itself by its results. Its practical benefits and the popular appreciation of it, and its demand for it, have decisively demonstrated that it is no longer an experiment, but a permanent branch of our postal system."

The Newport News Press, referring to the proposed trip of Secretary Moody to the West Indies, says:

"This thing of junketing at the expense of the people is assuming large proportions and unless an effective protest is enforced against the practice the time soon may come when every clerk in the employ of the government will insist upon free passes and hotel accommodations for their month's vacation with full pay, while they now receive, would such a demand be more unreasonable than the action of Secretary Moody?"

The Franklin Graphic preaches the following:

"Think some, but don't think forever, not some, and not at once, that the day of the South is at hand. Educate your children, teach them to read and to think, teach them to work, for no man will ever amount to much who does not work. Get something for your children, erect for them a standard of honor, and for your friends. Grow bigger and broader, and be convinced that the prosperity of all the people and the education of the people will be to your betterment, providing you keep pace with the progress and the time."

## FROM THE CHURCH PAPERS.

Another lesson is that we are all cent-

AS TO THE KEYNOTES, we give you the keynotes, and we KEYNOTES may to individuals or crowds give out keynotes lively and bright or sorrowful. We may make whole companies bright or doleful, erect joy or gloom by the dance or song, the light or sadness of the countenance, the tone of the voice, whether hopeless, or confident and hopeful. And these very keynotes that we give may determine the result of great enterprises, or the happiness or unhappiness of individuals.

Farther still, the very nature, character and influence of the keynote comes from the heart. A selfish and ambitious soul cannot give forth a keynote of self-sacrifice and devotedness. And a soul filled with the love of God, and absolutely devoted to His service, cannot sound a note of worldliness and selfishness.—J. L. W., in Churchman.

Like a commanding general, the season brings the order, March! MARCH in any degree for plans and preparations. And now the command comes to be up and doing. In the field the farmer will set his plows. In the town the merchant will erect his houses, and on the great seas the ships will spread their sails. In the church the time comes for an onward movement. Shall we not go out to break through the old, and build up the new, more anxiously than ever, shall we not spread our sails to the winds of heaven? "Say ye to the people of God, that they go forward!"—Central Presbyterian.

Creeds to confute will have lost their power. When they are but DYING CREEDS, expressed in words, and no longer real to the man or to the generation that holds them, the time has come to make a bonfire of them. Then the Word of God, which is living and powerful, may be studied afresh. Nothing that is true can be burnt; only the false will perish. But the process, there will emerge a better opportunity for the Word of God, which is living and powerful, may be studied afresh.

Even Jesus left his "cabinet" and spent much of his time in prayer to rid ALONE in Him of the "dust of the PRAYER earth" clinging to Him from contact with His disciples, who mentally and spiritually subtracted from His highest condition. Perhaps no better ourselves in "our closets" to shake off the floating grime, and to recharge heart and brain from a pure and divine dynamo.—Richmond Christian Advocate.

So make disciples. Minister, Sunday-school, teacher, man of prayer, MAKE money that can be DISCIPLES, converted into the finer gold of Christian character, saint with your prayers to God, make disciples. And when disciples are made of all sorts, and of the extent of the Church's commission, then the whole world will be what every model Christian community is in our own land and age, with a people whose God is the Lord.—Presbyterian Standard.

## North Carolina Sentiment.

The Asheville Citizen is suspicious of Mr. Bryan. It says:

"Didn't Colonel Bryan keep that chip on his shoulder and vigorously advocate anti-Rooseveltism, and in the name of the Republican presidential nomination, Meekins and his crowd at once tried to oust Mitchell, but the other way his contrivance was to Washington week Meekins the attention to Postmaster General Payne and others in authority, and while he was there the Associated Press telegrams, as accurate as the fact, the favor of the Carolinian had been totally destroyed by fire. There is the whole story, and further this denoneth, sayeth not."

The New York State Department of Health has been moved by the typhoid epidemic of typhoid and similar visitations in other places to have bills introduced into the Legislature for the purpose of securing a supply of pure water. Some of these, introduced by Senator Stewart, of Ithaca, whose wife is sick of the fever, makes it a misdemeanor for any person, corporation or municipality to discharge sewage into any stream which is a source of supply for the State. Health or the State Commissioner of Health, a caselessness as rank as that displayed at Ithaca seems to be general in interior New York towns. In other places reported as accurate, the fever is West of Ithaca, where a medical expert declares the water supply is pure. Also it becomes necessary to check typhoid in Buffalo, which is not serious still. Here is an object lesson or two for other localities.

The Greenville Reflector says: "The Legislature declined to make an appropriation for the purpose of having an exhibition from the State at the St. Louis exposition. The Legislature appropriates much money less wisely than making such an exhibit."

Life's Little Day.